

*Epitaph on a DORMOUSE, really
written by a little Boy.*

I.

In Paper Case,
Hard by this Place,
Dead a poor Dormouse lies;
And soon or late,
Summon'd by Fate,
Each Prince, each Monarch dies.

II.

Ye Sons of Verse,
While I rehearse,
Attend instructive Rhyme;
No Sins had *Dor*,
To answer for,
Repent of yours in Time.

C H A P.

C H A P. V.

*The whole History of the Considering
Cap, set forth at large for the Bene-
fit of all whom it may concern.*

THE great Reputation Mrs.
Margery acquired by compos-
ing Differences in Families, and e-
specially, between Man and Wife,
induced her to cultivate that Part of
her System of Morality and Econo-
my, in order to render it more exten-
sively useful. For this Purpose, she
contrived what she called a Charm
for the Passions; which was a Con-
sidering Cap, almost as large as a
Grenadier's, but of three equal Sides;
on the first of which was written, I
MAY BE WRONG; on the second, IT
IS FIFTY TO ONE BUT YOU ARE:
H 2 and